

## Here, There and Everywhere

Odd and Interesting Things Found in The News, Condensed For The Readers of The Independent  
By ELIZABETH SAUNDERS

In Booneville, Ind., Arthur Griffith pointed his gun at a friend and pulled the trigger. Nothing happened, but the friend reprimanded him for it. To show the gun wasn't loaded, Griffith held it to his own head, pressed the trigger. He died instantly.

In Fort Worth, Tex., during a playful moment, three-year-old Benjamin Mann bit his sister, Sara Sue, eight, who had a new vaccination scar. Benjamin soon developed a fever blister and it became evident that he had vaccinated himself on the upper lip. The boy's parents obtained a certificate from a physician, and now Benjamin Mann will not have to be vaccinated when he starts to school.

One hundred loaves of bread are bought each week by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Coppel of Haverhill, Mass., to feed their 14 children.

A freak animal, half calf and half pig, is attracting wide attention on the farm of Frank Sanville, at Lebanon, N. H. The mother is a 26-month-old heifer, and freak is her first-born calf. It has the legs of a pig, eight inch long, with the front feet pointing right, and the hind feet in the opposite direction. The neck and head resemble that of a pig, together with the tail, but the body is that of a calf.

When he started to hike to another city, a Pittsburgh man concealed a \$29 bill in one of his shoes. When he arrived at his destination, he found that the bill was so worn the banks wouldn't accept it, so he sold it for \$1.

Every man, woman and child in the village of Lenthof near Budapest, is drinking wine instead of water since the town went dry. Wouldn't we like to be in Lenthof?

In Evansville, Ind., Louis Evans had been cut of work for two years and had a wife and four children to support. Then his wife gave birth to triplets and skies became brighter. Reason: A former employer gave Louis Evans lumber to build a house, a relative gave him a cow to supply milk for the children, and another gave him \$10.

In Fort Worth, Tex., just as Mrs. Roy J. Metcalf put one foot into the bathtub to test the temperature of the water an eight-inch snake crawled from the cold water faucet. Mrs. Metcalf swooned.

Police found no clues to the robbery of a store in Florence, Ala., until they remembered the merchant, as a hobby, kept a rattlesnake in a showcase. They inquired at hospitals until they found Claude Halc suffering from snake bite. He confessed and was arrested.

The marriage license they obtained in 1925 has just been used by John Lake and Hilda Henderson of Milwaukee, Wis. They decided they had waited long enough.

In Chicago, Mrs. Isabelle Scarfe has sued a telephone company asking \$25,000, charging that a particularly loud buzz on her telephone burst her car drum.

At Heidelberg University in Germany, Prof. Ernest Jaenecke has just figured out that since the days of Julius Caesar the diameter of the world has grown exactly six feet shorter.

In Sienna, Italy, scenes depicting the hunts of the Popes in Italy 800 years ago and episodes in the lives of the saints have been uncovered with the discovery of old frescoes in the Palazzo Vecchio of Colle Val d'Elsa. The frescoes are believed to date back to the year 1300.

By laying a concrete floor in his chicken house Ed. Brozowski, farmer near Center Line, Mich., made a profit of \$1,000. While excavating the floor he found a pail containing \$1,000 in currency.

In Revere, Mass., Mrs. Verna Minson lost \$35 when her pet parrot chewed her purse to pieces.

In Sidney, N. S., two girls heard a sharp report and saw a man slump behind the wheel of a passing car. "Man shot," they told police. Dashing madly to the scene police found no car but a passerby explained the driver fainted when a tire blew out. He was revived and kept going.

Near Petersburg, Ind., moonlight on a concrete highway gave a flock of ducks the illusion that the road was a stream of water. They swooped down and hit the road so hard that 17 were killed.

"A key for every tenant" is the slogan and aim in life of weary-eyed members of the Flat Rent-takers Association in Paris, France. They say night owls who come home at all hours and awake them are getting on their nerves. They asked the perfect of police to let every flat resident have a key.

Instead of going down cellar and shoveling coal out of the bin, in Sharon, Pa., they can go out in the yard and shovel it out of a hole. One man, digging in his garden, "struck coal" four feet down. He mined several tons. A neighbor, growing envious, dug up his whole yard. He excavated 22 tons.

A joyride ended seriously for five young men of Windsor Sunday afternoon. Sidney Mizelle, Jesse Johnson, John and Bill White and Luster Evans were riding on the Hoggar's Mill road about two miles from Windsor when their car overturned inflicting serious injuries to Sidney Mizelle, while the other young men escaped with slight injuries. John and Bill White were placed under arrest, John for being drunk on a public highway and Bill for reckless driving. Mizelle was rushed to a hospital in Washington where little hope is held for his recovery.

## Tales of Real Dogs

By Albert Payson Terhune

### The Nameless Pom That Held Up A Train

There are two heroes to this story. One of them is a man. The other is a little fluffy brown Pomeranian dog. The man's name is Joseph Krankoff. Nobody seems to know the name of the dog. I'm sorry for that, because his identity would be worth knowing.

He was a gallant little chap, and he had an exciting and death-risking adventure. The reason he merely risked death, instead of being killed outright, was because the man in the story had a big heart; and put humanity ahead of routine duty. Here is the yarn. It is a good one.

The "B.M.T." trains run through many miles of Greater New York. In parts of Brooklyn they move over high, elevated tracks. Later on, they plunge beneath the surface of the streets and become part of the subway system. Joseph Krankoff was motorman on one of these B. M. T. trains.

One June morning, in 1932, the train was about to start forth from the Ditmars Avenue station in Brooklyn, along its above-ground tracks, when Krankoff saw a little "Pom" dog dash out onto the track from the platform, in hot pursuit of the train just ahead.

Krankoff was enough of a dog-man to understand what had happened. He realized that the Pom had followed his master to the New York bound train and had tried in vain to board the cars with him. The gate had been slammed in the dog's face and the train had started on. To the Pom there seemed but one thing to do.

If he could not accompany his master on the train, at least he could follow that train at top speed, trying to keep up as close to it as he could, and be ready to greet the owner who was his god, as soon as he should overtake him or as soon as the cars should stop.

So the Pom gave a wild leap down from the platform onto the tracks, and galloped valiantly in the wake of the train that was bearing his master away from him so fast and so far. People on the platform shouted at him as he leaped. One of them tried to snatch his flying little brown body.

It was no use. The pom had eyes and thoughts for nobody except his vanished master—the master who was somewhere aboard that train. And he sped at his fastest pace in pursuit.

But he was small. His flying legs were short. The feeling on the track did not lend itself to galloping. And the train was moving fast and faster. Every moment distance between it and the gallantly following dog was widening more and more.

Alas, or more prudent animal would have given up the hopeless chase. But the Pom's loving heart and brain held just one thought—to reach his master. And he put on every atom of speed his tired little body could muster.

Joseph Krankoff saw all this as he waited for the signal for his full train to start from the Ditmars Avenue station. He saw and he understood. Then came the starting signal and his train was under way.

Directly ahead, the Pom was racing the train that preceded Krankoff's. His brave pace was slowing a bit from fatigue, but he kept on. In another minute or less, ordinary

## SPORT STUFF

Those who saw or have read about the E. C. H. S.-Ayden football game here last Friday must concur with the prediction carried in this column last week wherein the writer said that nothing but a tough break of major proportions can keep the Yellow Jacket from scaling the heights of Class B. high school football this Fall.

Altho I have, for two or three years, thought that Philip Davis was one of the greatest backfield men ever to play high school football in the State, I must confess that Clyde Cartwright is displaying indications of becoming a more valuable man and a more spectacular player than was Philip. True, he is not a punter, but what does that matter when Ambrose and Nixon are there to boot the pig-skin? But Cartwright is a good ball-toter. He is fast, he knows how to pick his, and he is adept at changing pace. His running looks more like Philip's all the time. But when it comes to passing, Clyde Cartwright surpasses Philip Davis or any other back seen in these parts in recent years. His accuracy reminds one of the passing of Magner, Maus and Ward. When the Yellow Jackets call a pass play, we be unto their opponents if they should leave one of the Yellow Jacket receivers open, for Cartwright has only to spot a man in the open and the ball sails into that man's arms with a speed and precision that is nothing short of amazing. In the Ayden game, for instance, the signal was given for a pass. The ball was on or about the forty-yard line. Cartwright received the ball from center and dropped

ped back to a point between the watch that Cartwright boy. And forty-five and fifty yard stripe. Just watch those Yellow Jackets tossed his helmet into the air and march on and on toward Chapel, spiraled the ball into the waiting Hill.

Carnation Long Grown  
The carnation is a native of the south of Europe and has been in cultivation for more than 2,000 years.



It is not the few cents a day it costs to have a telephone, but what it might cost to be without a telephone that is important to a home. Many a man has lost a good job because he couldn't be reached by 'phone. Many a farmer has lost sales of produce or sold too low because he couldn't check his market by 'phone.

Wives and mothers, willing to sacrifice comforts, luxuries and even necessities, knew it is false economy and dangerous to be without a telephone.

Alone in the home most of the day, they know what it means to get help quickly should one of the children get sick suddenly, a fire break out or a prowler get in at night. Delays are often costly. A job with needed income might be lost because the family wage earner couldn't be reached quickly.

**Norfolk & Carolina Tel. & Tel. Company**

## FRESH FISH KEPT FRESH

I buy 'em fresh and keep 'em fresh. There's a whole lot in the way fish are handled—make's a difference when they come to your table. I handle 'em right because I know fish.

**THOS. CRANK**  
City Market Phone 204

## PENDER'S LOOK FOR THE YELLOW FRONTS

### Winding Up October In A Blaze of Values

BEST FOODS OR HELLMANS

**MAYONNAISE** 2 8-oz Jars . . . 25¢

BEST FOODS BREAD AND BUTTER

**PICKLES** 16-oz Jar . . . 10¢

ALASKA PINK

**SALMON** 3 Tall Cans . . . 25¢

D. P. BLEND

**COFFEE** lb. . . . 27¢

LIBBY'S PURE

**TOMATO JUICE** 2 cans . 15¢

SUNSHINE KRISPY

**CRACKERS** Pkg. . . 12¢

SMITHFIELD

**SHOULDERS** lb. . . 12 1/2¢

Blue Ribbon Malt

**SYRUP**

3-lb Can 49¢

No. 3 Can Libby's

**SAUERKRAUT**

And 1-lb

**FRANKS**

Both For 20¢

**NUCOA**

Nut Margarine

15¢ lb.

Phillips Pork and

**BEANS**

6 Cans 25¢

Rock Co

**COCOA**

2-lb Can

19¢

## Little Bits O' News

LOCAL AND REGIONAL

Hard luck for Howard Griffin, colored, of Second St., Elizabeth City. Officers Lane and Benton apprehended a Dodge touring car containing two Negroes and 10 gallons of liquor. The Negroes got away. Monday morning Howard Griffin showed up at police headquarters and claimed the car; said it had been stolen from him. The police put him in jail.

Julien Wood, president of the Bank of Edenton lost his home by fire of unknown origin Monday night. The fire was discovered in the rear of the house about 9:30 P. M. while Mr. and Mrs. Wood were in the front part of the house and unaware of danger until outsiders gave the alarm. The house, a frame structure of ten ample rooms, was built shortly after the Civil War. The loss is estimated at \$10,000 to \$12,000.

George Taylor Williams of the Newland section of Pasquotank was admitted to Albemarle Hospital Tuesday morning with a broken leg. He was helping to operate a small saw mill and a log rolled on him.

James Frederick Raynor, 17-year-old Washington, D. C. high school boy ran away from home one day last week and headed South. At Elizabeth City he chummed in with another youth of about his own age, who gave him name as Fel Novark, of Maine, who was also bumming south. Passing thru West Main St. they observed T. W. Aydtlett's automobile with the switch key in it.

They decided riding would be easier than walking. Elizabeth City police got busy with the telephone; the two boys were apprehended at Chowan river bridge, brought back to Elizabeth City and lodged in jail.

W. H. Marsh, a truck driver for the Elizabeth City Orange Crush Bottling Co., lost four teeth, suffered a number of facial cuts and a dislocated shoulder when his truck was sideswiped by a car driven by J. B. Parson, of Craddock, Va., and turned over on the Newland Road Saturday afternoon.

Thad A. Eure, presidential elector for the First Congressional District, spoke to the Democrats of Currituck county at Currituck Tuesday night; will speak to Camden Democrats at Shiloh Friday night.

Wilson Cory, 91, of Anderson, Ind., is in Pasquotank county seeking information about the family of Abner Cory who migrated from Pasquotank to Madison County, Ind. back in 1832. Mr. Cory, his wife and son are traveling in an automobile with a trailer carrying their own sleeping quarters, cooking equipment, etc.

For stealing a mule from his own uncle, Floyd Butler, Gates county Negro, was sentenced to 3 to 5 years on the roads in Gates county court Tuesday morning. Grading the 13 miles of road between Point Harbor for paving started this week and R. G. Lassiter & Co., paving contractors, expect to begin paving by Nov. 15th.



### "HERMITAGE"

This splendid Colonial design in glass is a reproduction of an Early American tumbler. The "Hermitage" pattern by Fostoria, gets its name from that fine old homestead which belonged to Andrew Jackson. It is ideal for the American home—its practicability and contour of design make its use a delight to all who possess it. Tumblers cannot readily break and every piece contains a sparkle of life which brings instantaneous success to the simplest table arrangement.

You may purchase the "Hermitage" pattern on the open stock plan in large or small assortments—and its price will amaze you. See our window display of this pattern.

**BRIGHT JEWELRY CO.**

A. G. JAMES, Mgr. Elizabeth City, N. C.

Coming to Elizabeth City  
**Carolina THEATRE**

ALL NEXT WEEK, OCT 31st

One Performance Each Night

8:15 P. M.

Matinee on Monday, Wednesday & Saturday at 3 P. M.

Admission Matinee and Night

20c-40c



ON THE SCREEN

Monday-Tuesday—JOAN BLONDELL and WARREN WILLIAMS

in—"3 ON A MATCH"

Wednesday-Thursday—Spencer Tracy and Peggy Shannon—in

"PAINTED WOMAN"

Friday-Saturday—"DOCTOR X" with Lionel Atwell

**ALKRAMA THEATRE**

Friday and Saturday

**BUCK JONES**

—in—

**"HIGH SPEED"**

Last Frontier No. 6—Cartoon

Monday and Tuesday

**ZANE GREY**

**WESTERN**

**"HERITAGE OF THE DESERT"**

Comedy — Act — News

Wednesday and Thursday

**PHILIP HOLMES**

—in—

**"70,000 WITNESSES"**

Comedy — Pictorial — Act